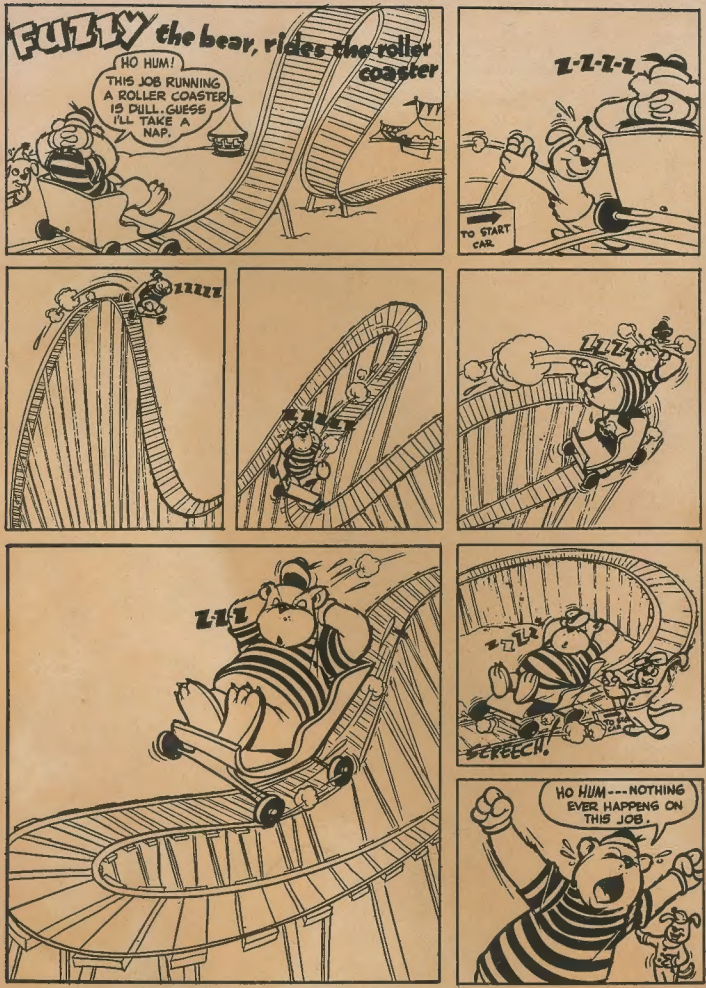
CDC
FUNNY ANIMALS
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
10¢
№ 84
FUNNY ANIMALS
WHOLESOME APPROVED READING ENTERTAINMENT
PRESTO!
A HATFUL OF ZOOMING FUN AND LAUGHTER
with
HOPPY AND MILLIE
Plus: ATOMIC MOUSE



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APPROVED FOR HOME READING

FUNNY ANIMALS

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION:

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ COWBOY WESTERN HEROES ★ CRIME AND JUSTICE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS
ERI dig this crazy comic ★ HAUNTED ★ HOT RODS AND RACING CARS ★ ZOO FUNNIES
LASH LARUE WESTERN ★ ROCKY LANE WESTERN ★ THE THING ★ SIX-GUN HEROES
ROMANTIC STORY ★ SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES ★ STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES
SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER WESTERN ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

HOPPY

LA...LAA..DEEE..DUMM...TA..TRAATA..♫

AH! WHAT BEAUTY! WHAT GRANDEUR! YOU'RE AN ENTERPRISING YOUNG MAN TO INSTALL A RADIO IN YOUR CAB!

H-HUH?

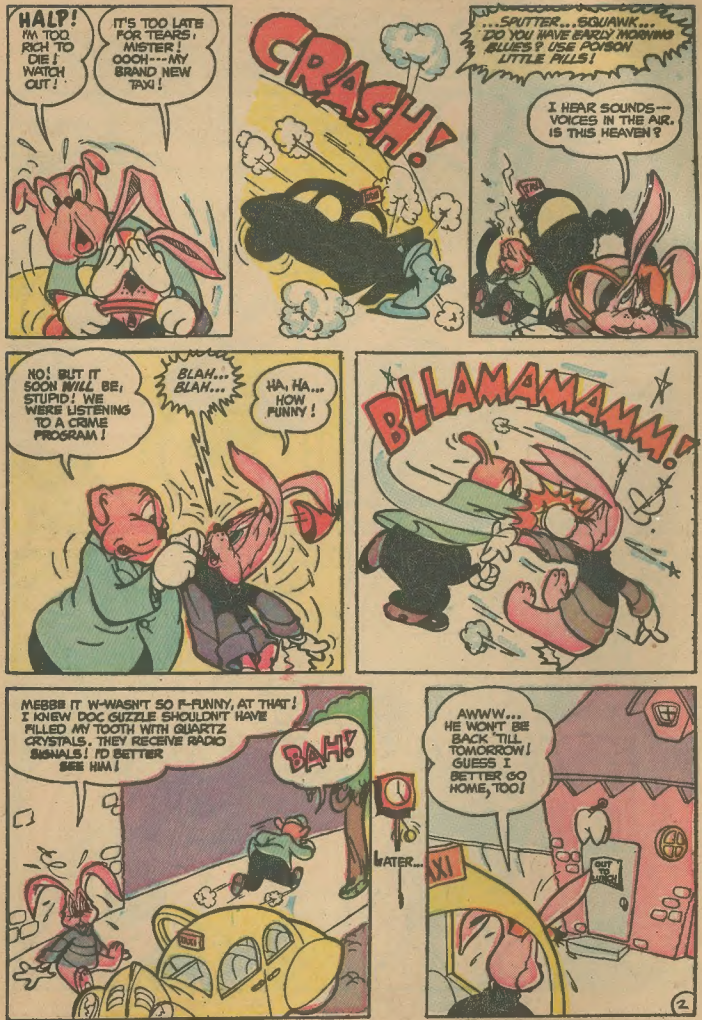
TOOTH TROUBLE!

AWRIGHT, YOUSE MUGS! THIS IS A STICKUP! GET YER MITTS RAISED!

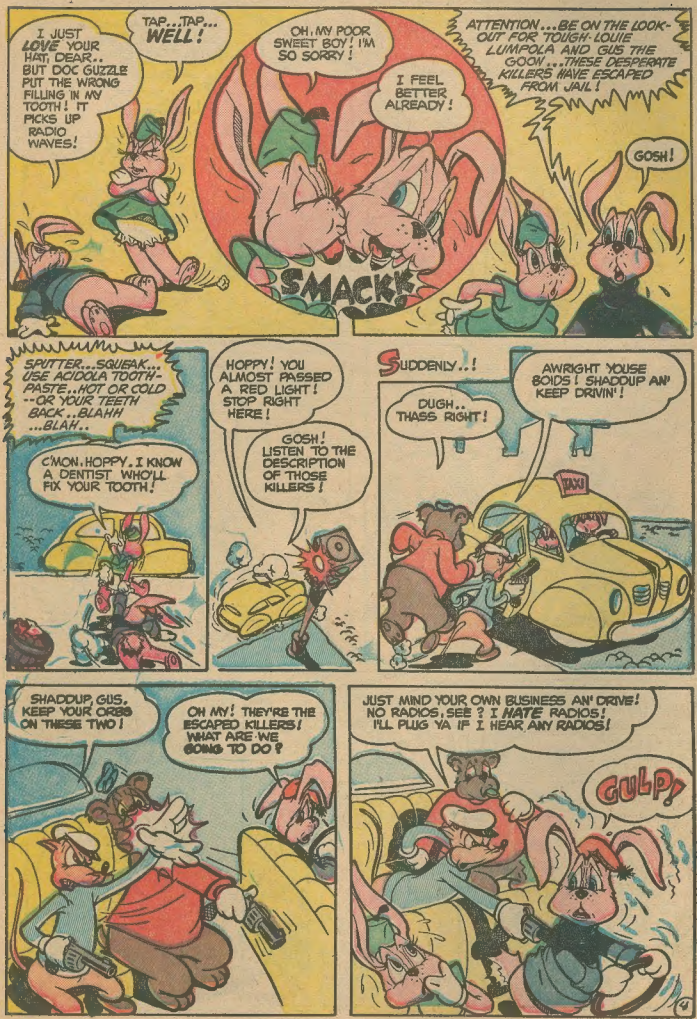
OOOOHH! DO AS HE SAYS! QUICKLY! QUICKLY!

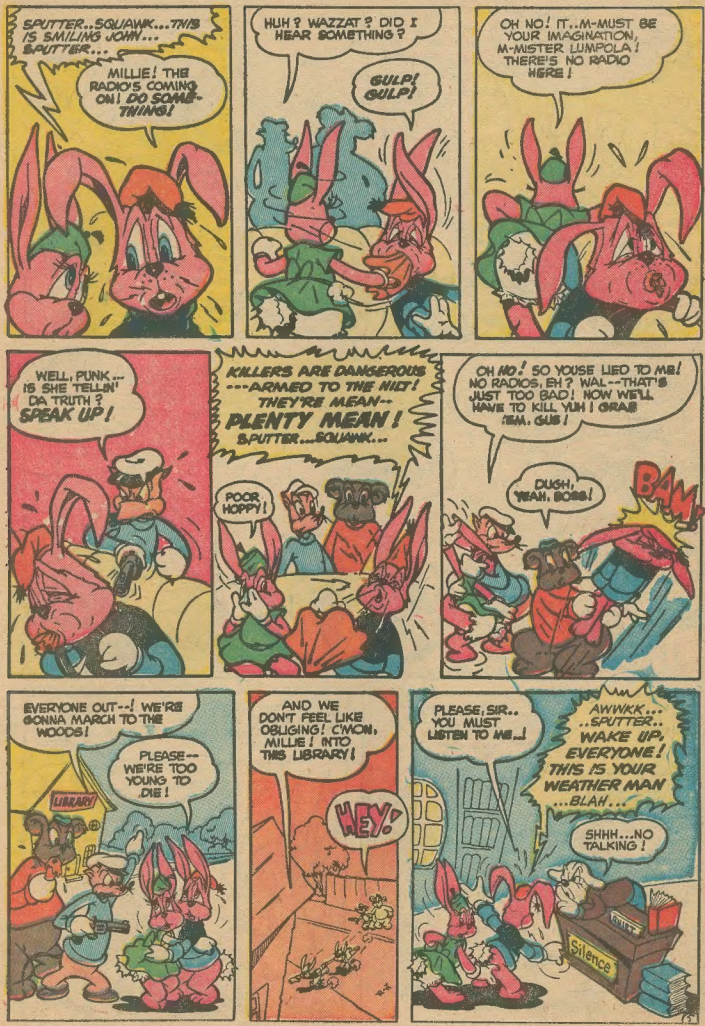
DAT MEANS YOU, WISE-GUY! HURRY IT UP--OR I'LL PLUG YA!

YIPES! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

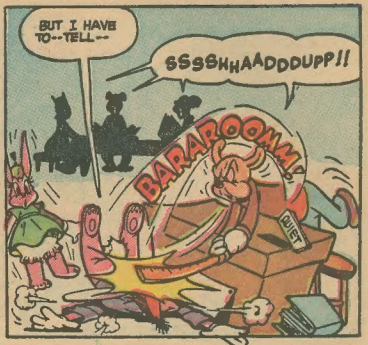

HALP! I'M TOO RICH TO DIE! WATCH OUT!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR TEARS, MISTER! OOOH---MY BRAND NEW TAXI!
CRASH!
...SPUTTER...SQUAWK... DO YOU HAVE BARLY MORNING BLUES? USE POYSON LITTLE PILLS!
I HEAR SOUNDS--- VOICES IN THE AIR. IS THIS HEAVEN?
NO! BUT IT SOON WILL BE, STUPID! WE WERE LISTENING TO A CRIME PROGRAM!
BLAH... BLAH...
HA, HA... HOW FUNNY!
BLLAMAMAMM!
MEBBE IT W-WASN'T SO F-FUNNY, AT THAT! I KNEW DOC GUZZLE SHOULDN'T HAVE FILLED MY TOOTH WITH QUARTZ CRYSTALS. THEY RECEIVE RADIO SIGNALS! I'D BETTER SEE HIM!
BAH!
LATER...
AWWW... HE WON'T BE BACK 'TILL TOMORROW! GUESS I BETTER GO HOME, TOO!
OUT TO LUNCH
2

HEY, WAIT! MAYBE THOSE THREE LITTLE OL' LADIES WILL WANT A LIFT! AT LEAST I CAN DO MY GOOD DEED FOR TODAY! I'LL ASK 'EM!
'ALLO, BABIES! STEP INSIDE MY BOODEVOIRE, MY LEETLE PREETIES... SPUTTER...SQUAWK...THEES EES YORE MAD LOVAIRREE TALKEENG... ...SPUTTER...
YIPES!
GIVE IT TO THIS MASHER, GIRLS!
SUCH NERVE! TAKE THAT AND THAT!
SMACK
POW
OHHH-H-HH.. THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING TOOTH!
THAT'LL TEACH THESE FLIRTS A LESSON! COME, GIRLS! HUMMPP!
WHY, HELLO, HOPPY DARLING. HOW DO YOU LIKE MY HAT?
HELLO, MILLIE. I---
SPUTTER...SQUAWK... IT STINKS!. AND ADD TWO GLASSES OF VINEGAR AND THROW THE MESS OUT INTO THE YARD!
OOOH! HOW DARE YOU!
WHAT'S THE USE?
SMACK!


I JUST LOVE YOUR HAT, DEAR.. BUT DOC GUZZLE PUT THE WRONG FILLING IN MY TOOTH! IT PICKS UP RADIO WAVES!
TAP...TAP... WELL!
OH, MY POOR SWEET BOY! I'M SO SORRY!
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
SMACK!
ATTENTION...BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR TOUGH LOUIE LUMPOLA AND GUS THE GOON...THESE DESPERATE KILLERS HAVE ESCAPED FROM JAIL!
GOSH!
SPUTTER...SQUEAK... USE ACIDOLA TOOTH-PASTE..HOT OR COLD --OR YOUR TEETH BACK..BLAHH ...BLAH..
C'MON, HOPPY, I KNOW A DENTIST WHO'LL FIX YOUR TOOTH!
HOPPY! YOU ALMOST PASSED A RED LIGHT! STOP RIGHT HERE!
GOSH! LISTEN TO THE DESCRIPTION OF THOSE KILLERS!
SUDDENLY..!
AWRIGHT YOUSE BOIDS! SHADDUP AN' KEEP DRIVIN'!
DUGH.. THASS RIGHT!
TAXI
SHADDUP, GUS. KEEP YOUR, CRISS ON THESE TWO!
OH MY! THEY'RE THE ESCAPED KILLERS! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
JUST MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS AN' DRIVE! NO RADIOS, SEE? I HATE RADIOS! I'LL PLUG YA IF I HEAR ANY RADIOS!
GULP!

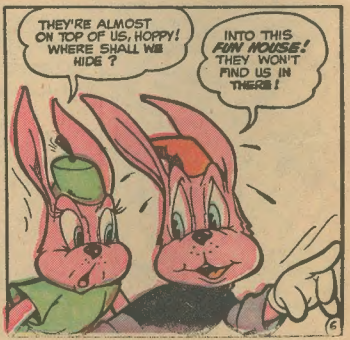

SPUTTER..SQUAWK...THIS IS SMILING JOHN... SPUTTER...
MILLIE! THE RADIO'S COMING ON! I DO SOMETHING!
HUH? WAZZAT? DID I HEAR SOMETHING?
GULP! GULP!
OH NO! IT..M-MUST BE YOUR IMAGINATION, M-MISTER LUMPOLA! THERE'S NO RADIO HERE!
WELL, PUNK... IS SHE TELLIN' DA TRUTH? SPEAK UP!
KILLERS ARE DANGEROUS ---ARMED TO THE NILT! THEY'RE MEAN-- PLENTY MEAN! SPUTTER...SQUAWK...
POOR HOPPY!
OH NO! SO YOUSE LIED TO ME! NO RADIOS, EH? WAL--THAT'S JUST TOO BAD! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO KILL YUH! GRAB 'EM, GUS!
DUSH, YEAH, BOSS!
BAM
EVERYONE OUT--! WE'RE GONNA MARCH TO THE WOODS!
PLEASE--- WE'RE TOO YOUNG TO DIE!
LIBRARY
AND WE DON'T FEEL LIKE OBLIGING! C'MON, MILLIE! INTO THIS LIBRARY!
HEY!
PLEASE, SIR.. YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME..!
AWWKK... ..SPUTTER.. WAKE UP, EVERYONE! THIS IS YOUR WEATHER MAN ...BLAH...
SHHH...NO TALKING!
Silence

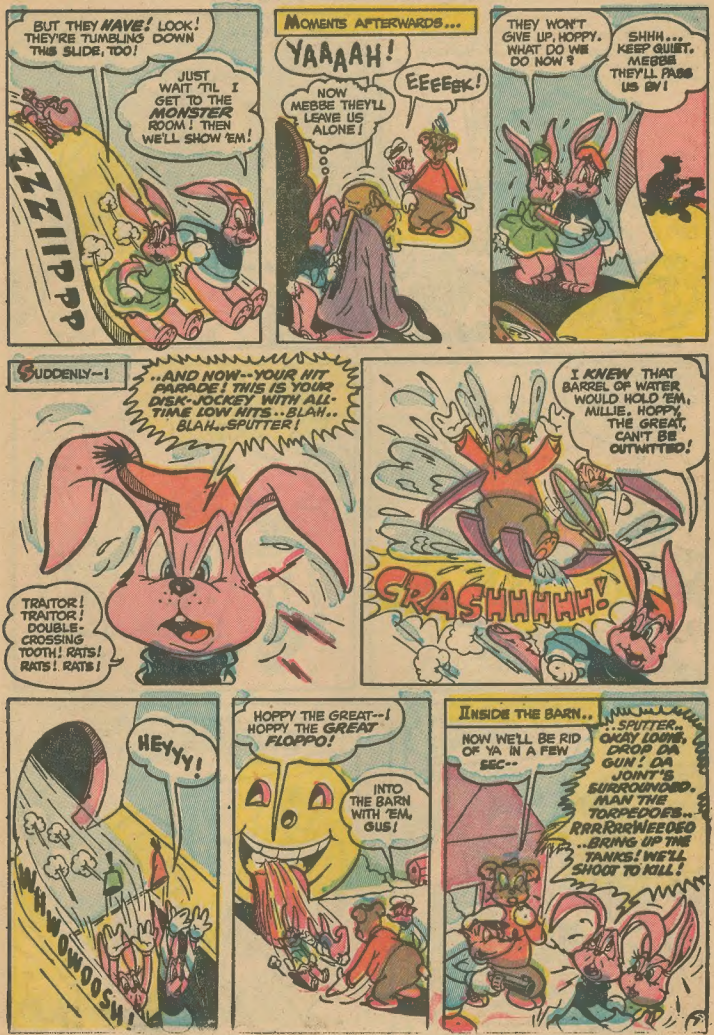
PLEASE--PLEASE LISTEN !
LA..DEE..DA..DUM.. TTATAT..BLAH..BLAH...
SHHHH... OBEY THE SIGN !
SILENCE


BUT I HAVE TO--TELL--
SSSSHHAADDDUPP!!
BARAROOMM!
QUIET

GET OUT AND STAY OUT !
HEH, HEH, HEH !
BEOEOEOEOOWW
AWRIGHT, WISE GUY. NO MORE TRICKS ! GUS--BRING THE DAME !
DUGHH.. SLURRP..! YEAH, BOSS!
MOMENTS LATER IN THE WOODS..
HEH, HEH. WE'LL TUCK 'EM RIGHT IN ! HEH, HEH !
COURAGE, MILLIE, I'VE THOUGHT OF AN IDEA !

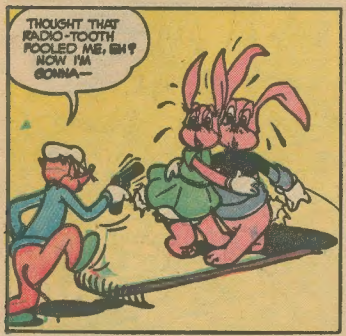
RUN, MILLIE ! WE'RE NEAR A CARNIVAL !
EEEOOOH!

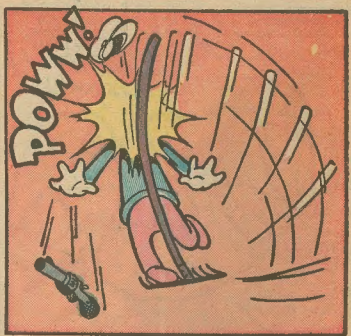

THEY'RE ALMOST ON TOP OF US, HOPPY! WHERE SHALL WE HIDE ?
INTO THIS FUN HOUSE! THEY WON'T FIND US IN THERE !


BUT THEY HAVE! LOOK! THEY'RE TUMBLING DOWN THIS SLIDE, TOO!
JUST WAIT 'TIL I GET TO THE MONSTER ROOM! THEN WE'LL SHOW 'EM!
ZZZIIPPP
MOMENTS AFTERWARDS...
YAAAAH!
NOW MEBBE THEY'LL LEAVE US ALONE!
EEEEEK!
THEY WON'T GIVE UP, HOPPY. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
SHHH... KEEP QUIET. MEBBE THEY'LL PASS US BY!
SUDDENLY--!
..AND NOW--YOUR HIT PARADE! THIS IS YOUR DISK-JOCKEY WITH ALL-TIME LOW HITS..BLAH.. BLAH..SPUTTER!
TRAITOR! TRAITOR! DOUBLE-CROSSING TOOTH! RATS! RATS! RATS!
I KNEW THAT BARREL OF WATER WOULD HOLD 'EM, MILLIE. HOPPY, THE GREAT, CAN'T BE OUTWITTED!
CRASHHHHH!
HEYYY!
WHWOOOSH!
HOPPY THE GREAT--! HOPPY THE GREAT FLOPPO!
INTO THE BARN WITH 'EM, GUS!
INSIDE THE BARN..
NOW WE'LL BE RID OF YA IN A FEW SEC--
..SPUTTER.. OKAY LOUIE, DROP DA GUN! DA JOINT'S SURROUNDED. MAN THE TORPEDOES.. RRRRRRWEEOEO ..BRING UP THE TANKS! WE'LL SHOOT TO KILL!

A-AWRIGHT.. W-WE GIVE UP! D-DON'T! D-DON'T SHOOT!
"GANGBUSTERS" SAVED US, HOPPY! PICK UP THE GUN! HURRY!
CHATTER... CHATTER...

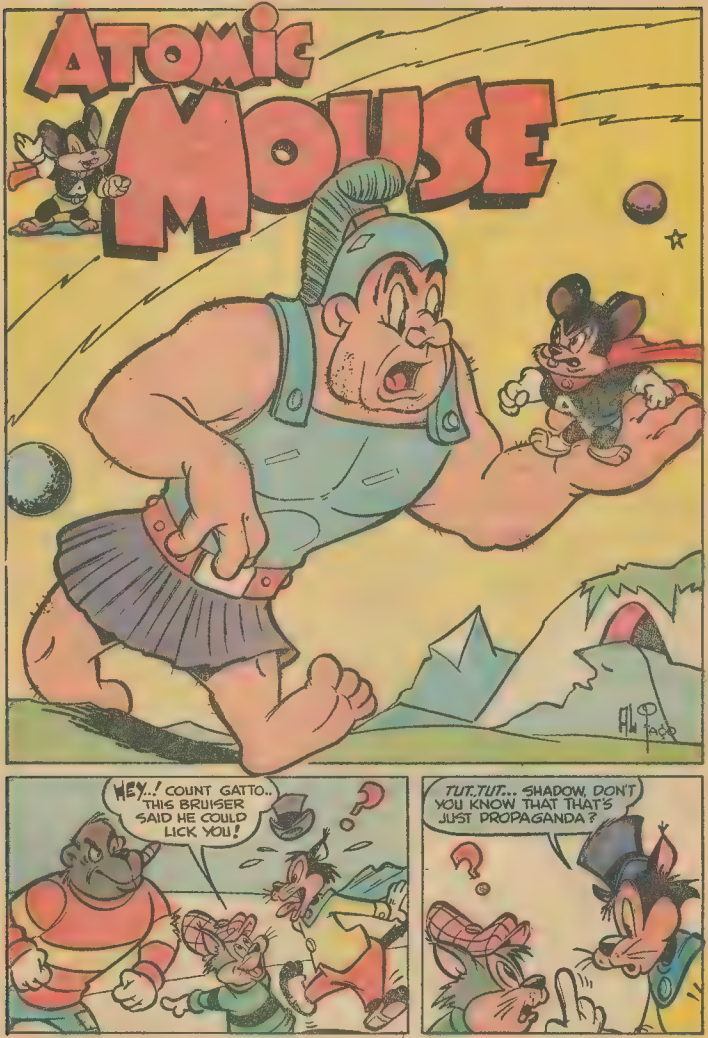
BOINNGGG!
HE'S GONNA REACH IT BEFORE I DO!


THOUGHT THAT RADIO-TOOTH FOOLED ME, EH? NOW I'M GONNA—

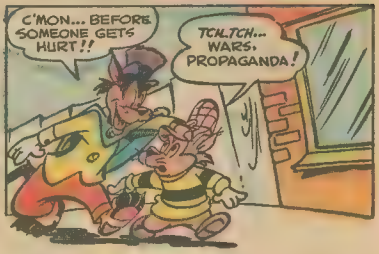

POW!!

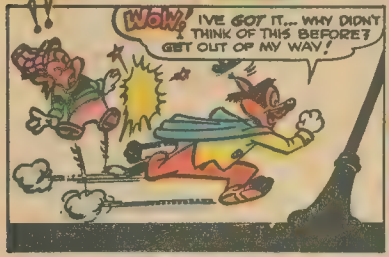
LATER, WHEN THE KILLERS HAVE BEEN JAILED ....
MY HERO!
DOC GUZZLE FIXED MY TOOTH, HONEY!

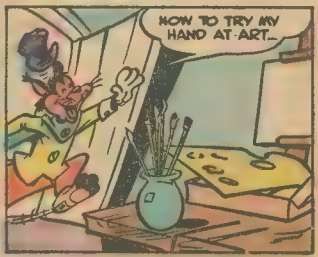
NO MORE RADIO SIGNALS FOR ME! NOW I GOT A BUILT-IN ELECTRICAL CURRENT IN MY TOOTH! IT'LL GIVE EVERYONE A CHARGE!

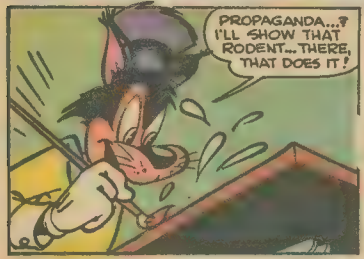

ATOMIC MOUSE
HEY..! COUNT GATTO.. THIS BRUISER SAID HE COULD LICK YOU!
TUT.TUT... SHADOW, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THAT'S JUST PROPAGANDA?

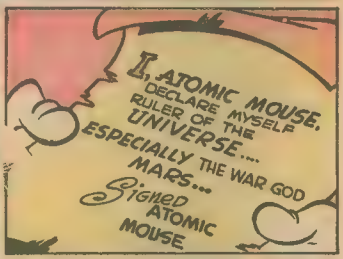
... AND PROPAGANDA CAN START WARS!
WHAT??


C'MON... BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!!
TCH,TCH... WARS. PROPAGANDA!

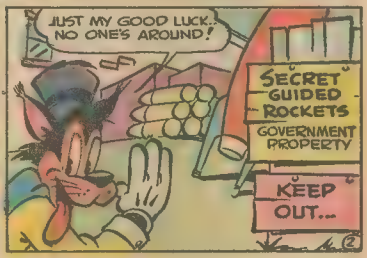

WOW! I'VE GOT IT... WHY DIDN'T THINK OF THIS BEFORE? GET OUT OF MY WAY!


NOW TO TRY MY HAND AT ART...

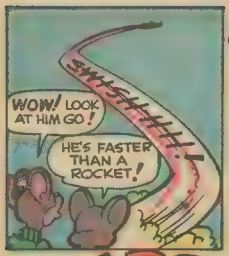

PROPAGANDA...? I'LL SHOW THAT RODENT... THERE, THAT DOES IT!


I, ATOMIC MOUSE, DECLARE MYSELF RULER OF THE UNIVERSE... ESPECIALLY THE WAR GOD MARS...
SIGNED ATOMIC MOUSE

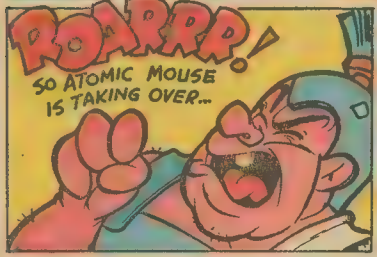
NOW... LET'S SEE IF I CAN SNEAK INTO THE ARSENAL...

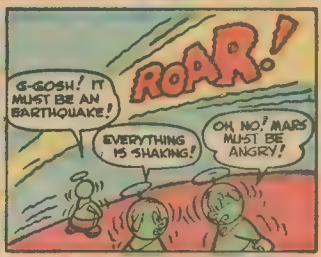

JUST MY GOOD LUCK. NO ONE'S AROUND!
SECRET GUIDED ROCKETS
GOVERNMENT PROPERTY
KEEP OUT...

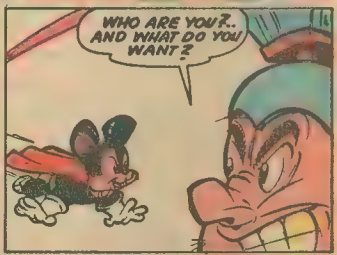
OBOY..! I AM A GENIUS!
HEH, HEH... NOW TO SET THE DIAL SO THIS ROCKET WILL LAND ON MARS AND...
MARS
VENUS
SATURN
YEOW!
ZOOM!
HAW! I'M SURE THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF ATOMIC MOUSE... ER..I BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE!
GET HIM MEN!! THAT'S THE CULPRIT WHO SET OFF OUR SECRET ROCKET!
WE'RE SUNK... WE HAVEN'T ANOTHER ROCKET AS FAST AS THAT ONE!
IT WILL TAKE YEARS TO BUILD ANOTHER ONE!
WAIT! HERE COMES ATOMIC MOUSE!
MAYBE HE CAN HELP UP!
AND THAT'S THE STORY ATOMIC MOUSE.... WE MUST GET THAT ROCKET BACK!
HMMM! THIS CALLS FOR A U-235 PILL!
GULP!

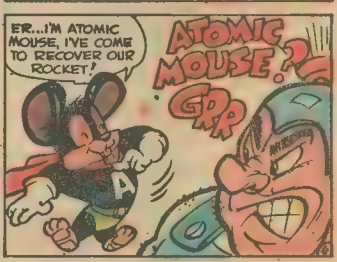


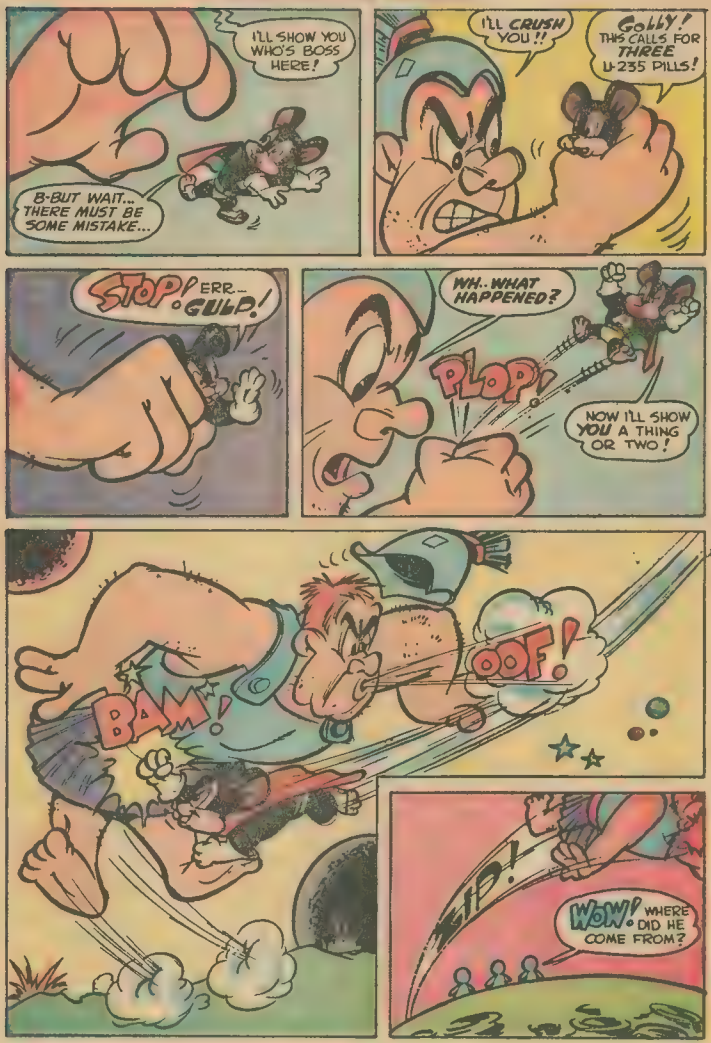
OF COURSE THE WORLD'S FASTEST ROCKET *DID* GET A HEAD START BUT LET US SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING ON MARS...

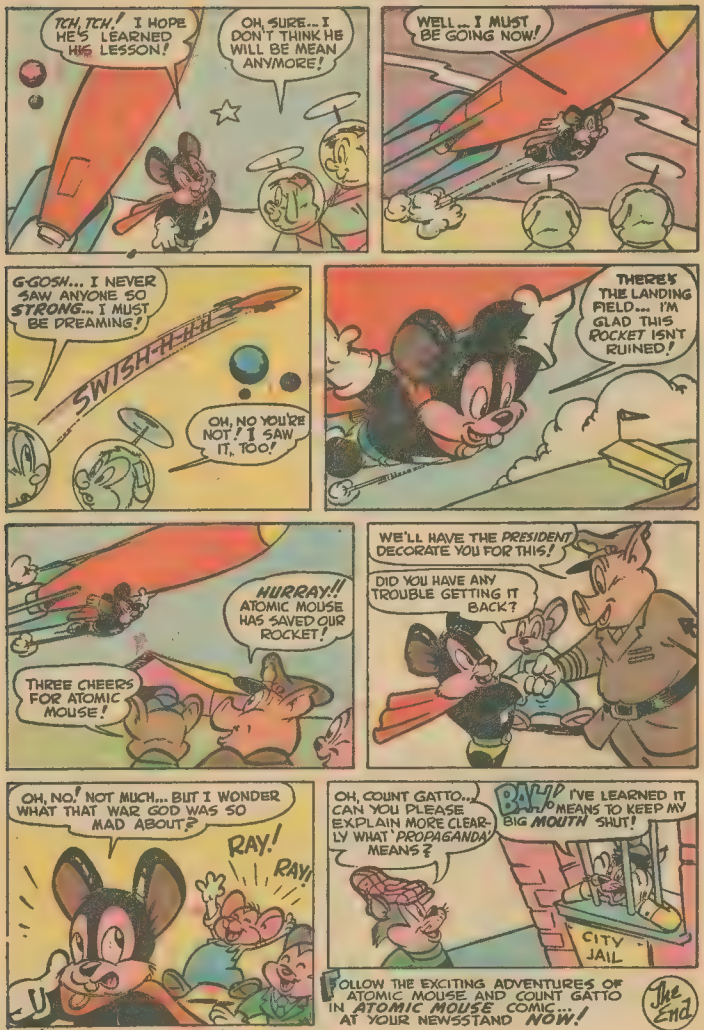




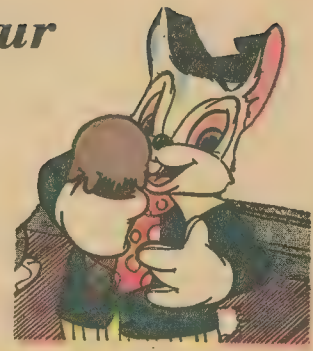





I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S BOSS HERE!
B-BUT WAIT... THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE...
I'LL CRUSH YOU!!
GOLLY! THIS CALLS FOR THREE U-235 PILLS!
STOP! ERR... GULP!
WH..WHAT HAPPENED?
PLOP!
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO!
BAM!
OOF!
WOW! WHERE DID HE COME FROM?


TCH, TCH! I HOPE HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON!
OH, SURE... I DON'T THINK HE WILL BE MEAN ANYMORE!
WELL... I MUST BE GOING NOW!
G-GOSH... I NEVER SAW ANYONE SO STRONG... I MUST BE DREAMING!
SWISH-H-H-H
OH, NO YOU'RE NOT! I SAW IT, TOO!
THERE'S THE LANDING FIELD... I'M GLAD THIS ROCKET ISN'T RUINED!
HURRAY!! ATOMIC MOUSE HAS SAVED OUR ROCKET!
THREE CHEERS FOR ATOMIC MOUSE!
WE'LL HAVE THE PRESIDENT DECORATE YOU FOR THIS!
DID YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING IT BACK?
OH, NO! NOT MUCH... BUT I WONDER WHAT THAT WAR GOD WAS SO MAD ABOUT?
RAY!
RAY!
OH, COUNT GATTO... CAN YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN MORE CLEARLY WHAT 'PROPAGANDA' MEANS?
BAH!! I'VE LEARNED IT MEANS TO KEEP MY BIG MOUTH SHUT!
CITY JAIL
FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF ATOMIC MOUSE AND COUNT GATTO IN ATOMIC MOUSE COMIC... AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW!
The End

"Bucky's Sour Hour"



The sound of a little girl rabbit crying awoke Old Oscar Owl rather suddenly from his usual daytime nap. Old Oscar was at his regular perch high in the biggest oak tree in Happy Forest, when he awoke. He could tell it was Pinkie Rabbit from his high perch, but he didn't know why she was crying.

Old Oscar was one owl who really wanted to know everything, so that he could live up to his reputation as a wise old owl. With this thought in mind (and also because he did want to help), Old Oscar fluttered down to the base of the big oak tree.

"Hellooo, Pinkie. Why all the tears? They won't help your troubles any. 'Bout all they're good for is to help water my oak tree, and even then they don't help much!" declared Old Oscar.

"I know, Mr. Owl," sobbed Pinkie Rabbit, "but I can't help it. Bucky Bunny splashed mud all over my new dress as he passed on his bicycle."

"Oooo, come now, Pinkie, it can't be as bad as all that! Dresses can be washed, and a quick rinse will make that one as good as new," said Old Oscar.

"That isn't what's really making me cry, Mr. Owl!" wailed Pinkie. "What makes me mad is that he didn't even say he was sorry! He just had a sour look on his face and rode off!"

"Ohoooo!," ahoed Old Oscar, "So that's it! Why, little Bucky has been sour on women for quite awhile now, yesireebob, quite awhile." Old Oscar said this wisely, as if waiting for Pinkie to ask him more. He was proud of his knowledge of everything that happened in Happy Forest and enjoyed having people (and especially little girl rabbits) ask his advice and opinions.

"You mean he isn't just mad at me? He just doesn't like girls and women?" asked Pinkie.

Pleased now — for this gave Old Oscar a chance to tell a story — the wise old owl adjusted his glasses a bit and then said, "Noooo, Pinkie, Bucky isn't mad at you in particular, but at women in general." The wisdom of this statement made Old Oscar's feathers fairly bristle with pleasure. He went on.

"It isn't a long story, but it is an interesting one. Would you like to hear how Bucky Bunny came to dislike women?"

"Oh, yes," said Pinkie, "please tell me!"

"Well, it all started last summer, during that looong heat wave that withered all the top leaves in Happy Forest. My, but that was a hot spell! Even the Duck family had to leave their pond because the water got so hot. The heat lasted a whole week, as I 'member.

"Anyway, on Tuesday of that week, Bucky was at his usual spot in Uncle Ted Bear's Ice Cream Shoppe. He was doing the smart thing, finishing up an ice cream soda. Being extra hungry for ice cream this hot dry day, Bucky was about to order up a dish of vanilla, when he suddenly realized he had no more money.

"When he found he had no money, he wanted the ice cream more than ever. He asked Uncle Ted if he'd extend credit. Now, Uncle Ted Bear is a generous fellow, as you know, but one thing he doesn't like to do is keep books. Giving credit would mean he'd have to keep track of it, and so Uncle Ted said no to Bucky. He said it politely and with a smile, but he did say no. And that meant Bucky was not about to get that delish dish of ice cream.

"Well, Pinkie, just about the time Bucky thought his tongue would reach his boot-tops for want of some smooth, cool ice cream, the phone rang.

"Mrs. Beaver was calling the Shoppe to tell Uncle Bear she had left a package there instead of carrying it home as she had planned, and she wanted to know if he could have it delivered for her. Uncle Ted said he'd see what he could do and hung up the phone.

" 'Hey, there, Bucky', Mr. Bear called, 'here's a way you might earn some money for ice cream! Take this carton over to Mrs. Beaver's place'.

"Of course Bucky grabbed the white quart carton from Uncle Ted Bear without a second

thought. He was a hungry-for-ice-cream rabbit, but he wasn't a lazy rabbit, nosireebob! He stopped only long enough to get the right address and away he went on his bicycle, holding the paper carton by its wire handle.

"He hurried with the package through the dusty heat of the road, figuring the faster he got there, the more Mrs. Beaver would give him. Shucks, he'd settle for half the carton he was carrying, or even a small part of it. He wondered if she'd give as much as 25 cents, rather than ice cream. He wondered what flavor it was, whether it was chocolate ice cream or vanilla or strawberry or — oh, my but the thought of a dish of good cold ice cream on this terrible hot day almost made Bucky faint with anticipation—uh—that means he was eager, Pinkie."

"Yes, Mr. Owl," said Pinkie, eagerly listening, "Please go on!"

"All right, Pinkie. Just as Bucky reached Crabapple Junction, the 3:14 Limited crossed the tracks. They call it a 'limited' because it's limited to four cars and four miles an hour, you know. Well, the Limited threw a brake shoe just as it was passing the junction and stalled across the tracks. Of course you could imagine Bucky's feelings!," said Oscar Owl.

"Oh, yes! Poor Bucky must have been going wild by that time. What did he do?," asked Pinkie. Her eyes were completely dry now, and so was her dress. She lightly brushed away all traces of the mud. In doing so, she seemed to mentally brush away all thoughts of anger at Bucky Bunny.

"Well, Pinkie, you know how Crabapple Junction is laid out. The only way around a stalled train is across that flooded gully. Bucky had to swim the gully on his back with the white carton balanced on his tummy. It meant leaving his bicycle, and it meant he'd have to run the rest of the way to Mrs. Beaver's home. After all, he didn't want the contents to be ruined by the time he got to her house.

"To make better time, Bucky cut through Porky Porcupine's back yard—and you know how mad that makes Porky! Porky came out of his house bristling mad—and he came straight at Bucky Bunny with his barbs out! Bucky took off across the ground like a shotgun shell, looking backward so as to stay away from old Porky's needles — when WHAM! He tripped over a brick and went sailing through the air as pretty as you please, happy to escape Porky's pin-cushion — only to land on a barbed-wire fence!" Old Oscar laughed at this.

"Was he hurt badly?," Pinkie asked with feeling.

"Well, he didn't ride his bicyle for about a week afterwards — let me put it that way. Anyway, it took him about five more minutes of hard running to get to Mrs. Beaver's home, but he made it. Bucky was worn and torn and hot, but the package was still in good shape. There was no sign of any ice cream melting through it at all!

"Mrs. Beaver was very pleased with his fast delivery and asked him into the kitchen. She even offered him some of the contents of the carton," said Old Oscar.

"Then he got his ice cream!" yelled Pinkie.

"Nooooo," noed Old Oscar. "What she laid in front of him was a dishful of sour picklest Mrs. Beaver had left the pickles in Uncle Ted's Shoppe while having a soda and had forgotten it. Bucky had just assumed it was ice cream, and no one had bothered to tell him he was carrying a carton of sour picklest," chuckled Old Oscar Owl.

"Did he eat them then? Gee, he must have been mad!," exclaimed Pinkie.

"Well, Pinkie," Old Oscar went on, "no one knows exactly what happened then. I never did hear Bucky or Mrs. Beaver talk about it. But I do know that from that day on Mrs. Beaver has hated rabbits like poison, and Bucky — well — he's sour on women and pickles. And I don't know what's ever going to change him."

About this time a sly look came over Pinkie Rabbit. "Well, now that I know that about Bucky, maybe it wouldn't hurt to try to change his mind — about women and girls, anyway," she said.

"How's that?" questioned Old Oscar.

Pinkie answered him over her shoulder, as she hopped briskly homeward. "Oh, nothing," she said, "except that everyone says I make the most delicious ice cream in the forest!"

And that, incidentally, is how Old Oscar found out that there's only one thing smarter than a wise old owl — and that's a woman. Any kind of a woman.

The End

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF FUNNY ANIMALS, published bimonthly at Greenwich, Conn. for Sept. 30 1953.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher — Edward Levy, New Haven, Conn.
Editor and Managing Editor — Burton H. Levey, Stamford, Conn.
Business Manager, John Santangelo, Derby, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent of more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.)
Bora Hits, Inc., Charlton Building, Derby, Connecticut
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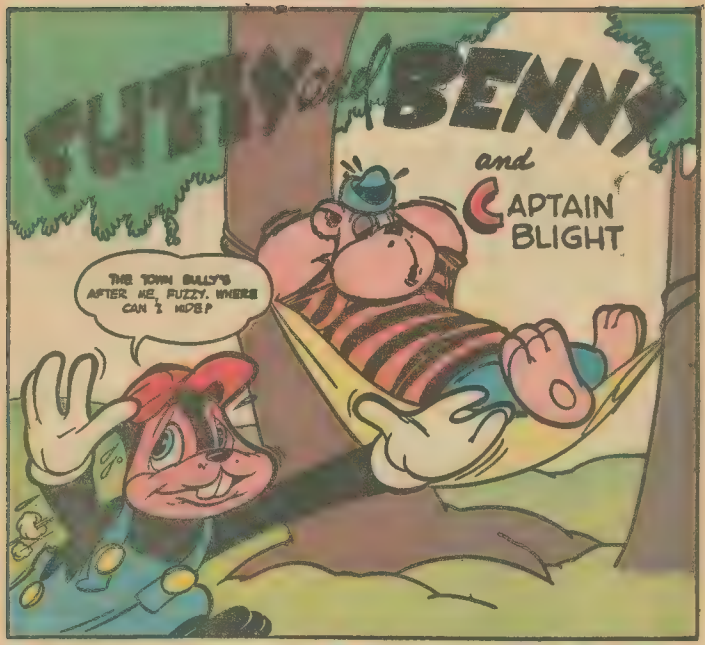
3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)
None.

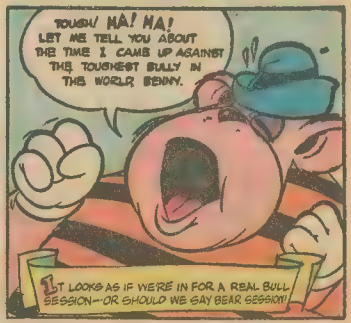
4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

BURTON N. LEVEY, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1953.
(SEAL)
Sydney Shindell (Notary Public)
(My commission expires April 1, 1957)


FUZZY
BENNY
and
CAPTAIN BLIGHT
THE TOWN BULLY'S AFTER ME, FUZZY. WHERE CAN I HIDE?

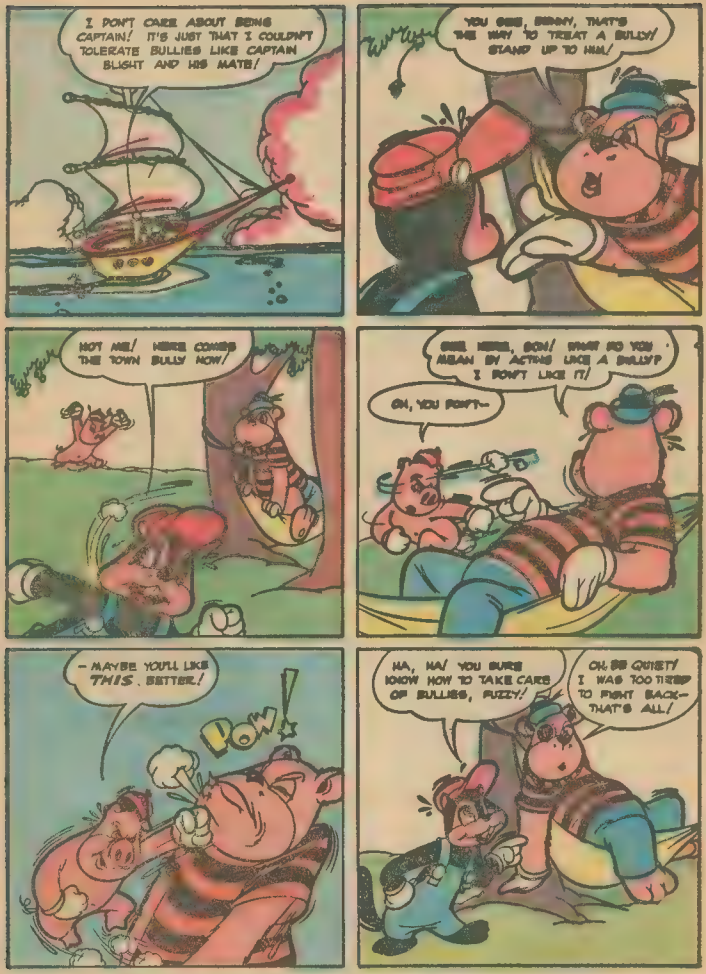
THAT'S NO WAY TO ACT, BENNY! YOU'VE GOT TO STAND UP TO A BULLY!
BUT HE'S REAL TOUGH!


TOUGH! HA! HA! LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I CAME UP AGAINST THE TOUGHEST BULLY IN THE WORLD, BENNY.
IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE IN FOR A REAL BULL SESSION—OR SHOULD WE SAY BEAR SESSION?

ONE NIGHT I HAPPENED TO BE WALKING ALONG THE DOCKS...
IT'S CERTAINLY A FINE NIGHT FOR A WALK.
WE'RE STILL ONE MAN FOR OUR NEXT TRIP, MATE!
NOBODY WILL SIGN UP WITH YOU, CAPTAIN BLIGHT! I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SHANGHAI ONE MORE MAN.
THERE'S A LIKELY LOOKING SAILOR! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, MATE!
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN BLIGHT! HEH! HEH!
NOW MY CREW IS COMPLETE! GET HIM ABOARD THE SHIP!
"WHEN I CAME TO, I REALIZED THAT I HAD BEEN SHANGHAIED..."
WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE ON CAPTAIN BLIGHT'S DEATH BOAT! YOU'VE BEEN SHANGHAIED LIKE THE REST OF US!
I'M THIRSTY! I'M GOING TO ASK FOR WATER!

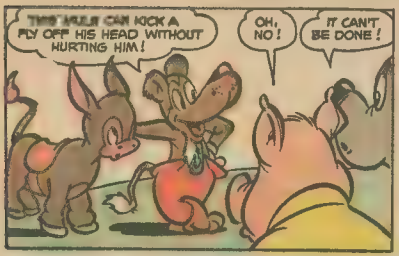
WATER! WATER!
OH, YOU WANT WATER, EH--
--HERE IT IS! HEH! HEH!
SPLASH
CAPTAIN BLIGHT IS THE MEANEST BULLY WHO EVER SAILED THE SEAS! HE NEVER FEEDS US OR GIVES US ANYTHING TO DRINK!
WELL, FUZZY BEAR IS NOT GOING TO STAND BY AND LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!
YES, I CAN -- RIGHT AFTER I BREAK THESE CHAINS!
CLANK
NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF CAPTAIN BLIGHT!
NO, NO, FUZZY! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! YOU'RE WALKING TO YOUR DEATH!
I CAME TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR MEN, CAPTAIN BLIGHT! YOU'VE GOT TO TREAT THEM BETTER!
WHAT!!

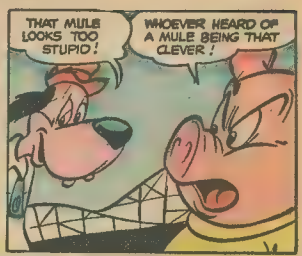
THIS IS MY ANSWER TO YOU!
SNAP!
YOU CAN'T BULLY ME WITH YOUR WHIP!
NOW THAT THE WHIP IS OUT OF THE WAY, CAPTAIN, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A MAN TO MAN TALK!
AND THIS IS THE ONLY KIND OF TALK YOU TWO BULLIES UNDERSTAND!
BAM
THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU TWO!
IN A FEW MINUTES, I FREED THE CREW...
WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, FUZZY BEAR, FOR FREEING US FROM SLAVERY!
FROM NOW ON, WE TAKE ORDERS FROM NO ONE BUT YOU! YOU'RE OUR NEW CAPTAIN!

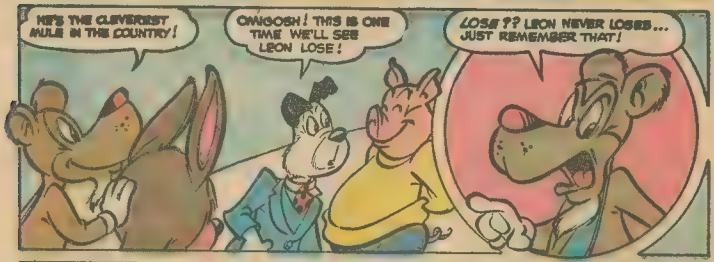

I DON'T CARE ABOUT BEING CAPTAIN! IT'S JUST THAT I COULDN'T TOLERATE BULLIES LIKE CAPTAIN BLIGHT AND HIS MATE!
YOU SEE, BIBBY, THAT'S THE WAY TO TREAT A BULLY! STAND UP TO HIM!
HOT ME! HERE COMES THE TOWN BULLY NOW!
HERE, HERE, BOY! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY ACTING LIKE A BULLY? I DON'T LIKE IT!
OH, YOU DON'T—
- MAYBE YOU'LL LIKE THIS BETTER!
POW!
HA, HA! YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF BULLIES, FUZZY!
OH, BE QUIET! I WAS TOO TIRED TO FIGHT BACK— THAT'S ALL!

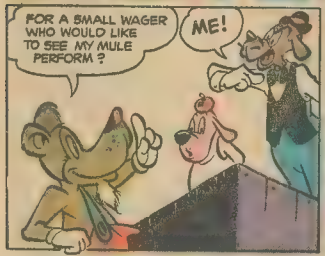
LEON the LYIN' LION
HAS THAT MULE EVER KICKED YOU ?
NOT YET... BUT HE'S KICKED THE PLACE WHERE I WAS PLENTY OF TIMES...
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, AND SEE THE GREATEST ACT OF ALL TIME...

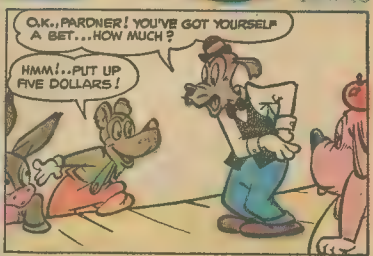
HAW, HAW!! "A GREAT ACT HE CALLS IT!"
YES! IT IS A GREAT ACT! CAN YOU DO BETTER?
SHUCKS, ANYBODY WHO CAN SHOOT STRAIGHT SHOULD BE ABLE TO HIT AN APPLE WITH A BOW AN' ARROW!
WELL! WHAT WOULD YOU USE?
FIRST...INSTEAD OF AN APPLE, I'D USE A FLY!
A FLY ??? THAT'S TOO SMALL TO HIT!!
AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT...
I'LL MAKE IT STILL TOUGHER!
TOUGHER??
YUP!..TELL YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO...
GOSH!
WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO?
MAYBE A GUN!
OH, NO! YOU'RE ALL WRONG! I'M GOING TO USE THIS MULE!
WOW!! IT SOUNDS CRAZY!

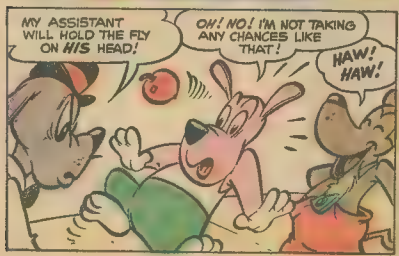

THIS MULE CAN KICK A FLY OFF HIS HEAD WITHOUT HURTING HIM!
OH, NO!
IT CAN'T BE DONE!

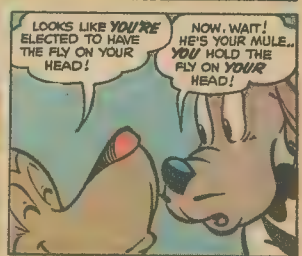

THAT MULE LOOKS TOO STUPID!
WHOEVER HEARD OF A MULE BEING THAT CLEVER!


HE'S THE CLEVEREST MULE IN THE COUNTRY!
OMIGOSH! THIS IS ONE TIME WE'LL SEE LEON LOSE!
LOSE?? LEON NEVER LOSES... JUST REMEMBER THAT!


FOR A SMALL WAGER WHO WOULD LIKE TO SEE MY MULE PERFORM?
ME!

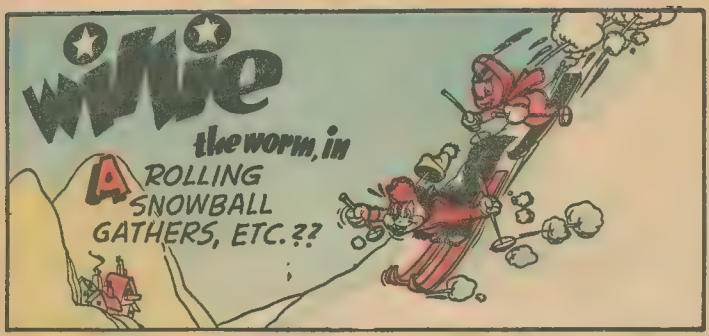

O.K., PARDNER! YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A BET... HOW MUCH?
HMM!.. PUT UP FIVE DOLLARS!

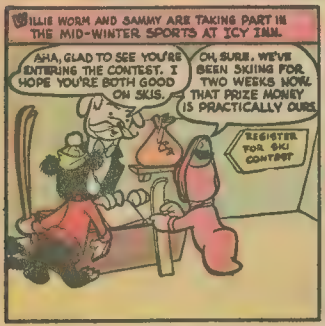

MY ASSISTANT WILL HOLD THE FLY ON HIS HEAD!
OH! NO! I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES LIKE THAT!
HAW! HAW!


LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ELECTED TO HAVE THE FLY ON YOUR HEAD!
NOW, WAIT! HE'S YOUR MULE.. YOU HOLD THE FLY ON YOUR HEAD!

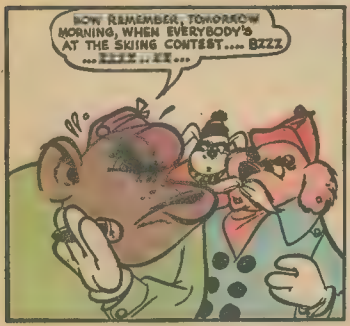
TUT TUT! HOW SILLY CAN YOU GET?
I'VE GOT TO BE IN FRONT OF THE MULE TO GIVE HIM HIS ORDERS!
HMM!.. THAT'S RIGHT.
BUT, IF I HAVE TO HOLD THE FLY ON MY HEAD, YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME ODDS!
OKAY!! I'LL PUT UP TEN DOLLARS TO YOUR FIVE!
GOOD! DON'T MOVE! THERE'S A FLY ON YOUR HEAD NOW!
ULP!
STEADY!
YEOW!
BAM!
LOOKS LIKE LEON LOST HIS BET!
GOSH, THE MULE MISSED!
WAIT! LEON, YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW..YOU'VE GOT TO PAY OFF YOUR BET TO THE CIRCUS MAN!

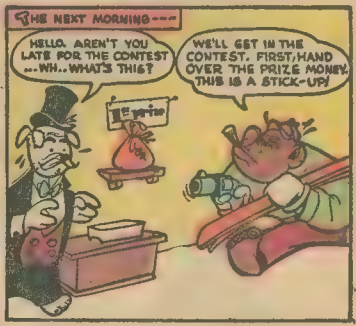
THAT'S RIGHT! HERE COMES THE CIRCUS MAN NOW!
HE LOOKS LIKE A WRECK!
YUP! AND HE'S NOT MAD!
JUST AS I THOUGHT... THE MULE MISSED THE FLY!! GIMME MY TEN DOLLARS!
JUST A MINUTE! I WON THAT BET!
Y-YOU W-WON... HOW???
EASY... I SAID THAT THE MULE WOULD KICK A FLY OFF A MAN'S HEAD WITHOUT HURTING HIM!
AND THE MULE IS NOT HURT... LOOK AT HIM!
GOSH! LEON IS RIGHT!
HE MEANT THE MULE WOULDN'T GET HURT!
ONE...TWO...THREE... FOUR...FIVE! THANKS!


Willie
the worm, in
A ROLLING SNOWBALL GATHERS, ETC.??


WILLIE WORM AND SAMMY ARE TAKING PART IN THE MID-WINTER SPORTS AT ICY INN.
AHA, GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE ENTERING THE CONTEST. I HOPE YOU'RE BOTH GOOD ON SKIS.
OH, SURE. WE'VE BEEN SKIING FOR TWO WEEKS NOW. THAT PRIZE MONEY IS PRACTICALLY OURS.
REGISTER FOR SKI CONTEST

THREE NEW CONTESTANTS ARRIVE AT THE INN WITH IDEAS—
SKI LODGE
THIS IS THE PLACE, BOYS. SOON AS WE SIGN UP FOR THE CONTEST WE'LL GIVE THE JOINT THE CHECK-OVER.
YEAH, BOSS. WE GOTTA TIME EVERYTHING JUST RIGHT.

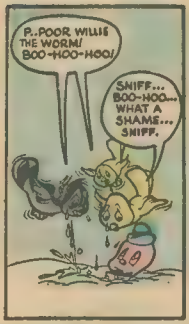

NOW REMEMBER, TOMORROW MORNING, WHEN EVERYBODY'S AT THE SKIING CONTEST.... BZZZ ...ZZZZ..ZZ...

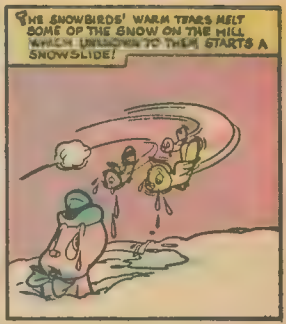

THE NEXT MORNING---
HELLO. AREN'T YOU LATE FOR THE CONTEST ...WH..WHAT'S THIS?
WE'LL GET IN THE CONTEST. FIRST, HAND OVER THE PRIZE MONEY. THIS IS A STICK-UP!
1st prize

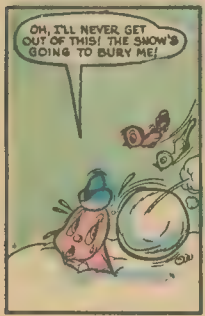
HELP! ROBBERS! THIEVES! MURDER!!
OKAY, WE GOT THE MONEY. PUT ON YOUR SKIS. YOU KNOW THE PLAN.
RIGHT, BOSS.
AT THAT MOMENT, SAMMY IS READY TO PERFORM HIS SKI JUMP.
DID I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING FOR HELP?
NO! GO ON AND JUMP, I GO NEXT! HURRY, THE JUDGES ARE WATCHING!
ONE SIDE, SMALL FRY!
HEY!
OHHHH!
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SKI JUMP, THE THIEVES STRIKE OUT DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE.
FOLLOW ME, BOYS! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO US WITH THIS START!
MEANWHILE, SAMMY LANDS RIGHT BEFORE ONE OF THE JUDGES.
MM-M-M-M. VERY NOVEL, BUT I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T COUNT IT.
SPLOSH!
HELP! THOSE CROOKS HAVE STOLEN THE PRIZE MONEY! STOP THEM!
THIEVES? GOSH, I THOUGHT THEY WERE FANCY EXHIBITIONISTS! I'LL GET THEM!
YEEOOW! I FORGOT TO PUT ON MY SKIS!

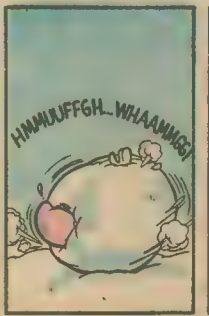
WILLIE TUMBLES FROM THE SKI JUMP, AND LANDS SMACK IN THE FRONT SEAT OF AN EMPTY TOBOGGAN.
WILLIE'S FALL STARTS OFF THE TOBOGGAN.
MIGOSH! HOW DO YOU STOP THIS? HELP!
I CAN'T LOOK! THIS IS THE END! OH, GOODNESS ME!
BUT JUST A LITTLE FURTHER ON---
NOW WE CAN TAKE THESE SKIS OFF AND GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON SNOWSHOES.
YEAH. WHAT A GETAWAY! PERFECT!
WHAT TH.. ..OWOO!
LOOK OUT.. ..UGH!
CRASH!
OOOOH, MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED?
COME ON, BOYS, WAKE UP. GRAB THAT WORM!
Y.. YOU BETTER GIVE THAT PRIZE MONEY BACK!
HAW-HAW-HAW! LISTEN TO HIM! LETS FIX HIM NICE AND COMFY. PUT THE HANDCUFFS ON HIM!
SO LONG, CHUM.
NO.. WAIT. BR-R-R-R I'LL FREEZE HERE.
BUT AS SOON AS THE THIEVES LEAVE, THREE SNOWBIRDS DESCEND.
SNOWBIRDS, CAN'T YOU HELP ME? UNLOCK MY HANDCUFFS BEFORE I F..F..FREEZE!
OH, GOODNESS ME. HANDCUFFS! NO, WE CAN'T UNLOCK HANDCUFFS!

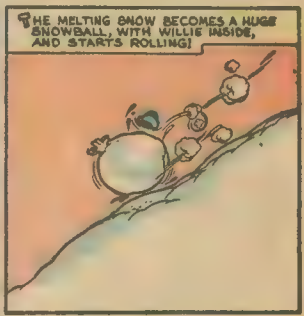
IF THEY HAD TIED YOU WITH ROPES WE COULD HAVE PECKED AT THEM AND FREED YOU!
BOO-HOO. I FEEL LIKE CRYING!
ME, TOO! BOO-HOO!

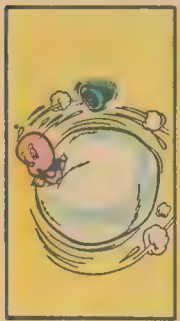

P..POOR WILLIE THE WORM! BOO-HOO-HOO!
SNIFF... BOO-HOO... WHAT A SHAME... SNIFF.

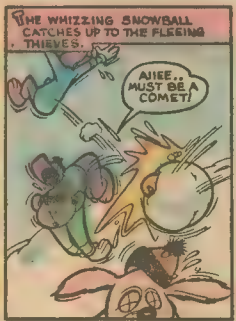

THE SNOWBIRDS' WARM TEARS MELT SOME OF THE SNOW ON THE HILL WHICH UNKNOWN TO THEM, STARTS A SNOWSLIDE!


OH, I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS! THE SNOW'S GOING TO BURY ME!


HMMUUFFGH... WHAAMMM!


THE MELTING SNOW BECOMES A HUGE SNOWBALL, WITH WILLIE INSIDE, AND STARTS ROLLING!




THE WHIZZING SNOWBALL CATCHES UP TO THE FLEEING THIEVES.
AIIEE.. MUST BE A COMET!

A LITTLE LATER.
WILLIE! WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEP! EXCEPT FOR THESE HANDCUFFS! HERE ARE THE CROOKS. THEY'VE BEEN SNOWED UNDER!

Sensational Get-Acquainted Offer to New Friends!

Don't Pay a Penny for these Newest Frocks!

YOU CHOOSE from more than 100 BEAUTIFUL STYLES

and make fine extra money even in your spare hours!

You've never read more exciting news! Think of taking your pick of more than 100 beautiful, colorful, latest-style dresses and making them your very own *without paying even one cent!* All you do now is mail the coupon at the bottom of this page. Don't send *any* money now or any time. You'll receive *absolutely free* the most thrilling display of gorgeous styles you ever saw . . . all the latest fashions . . . all the new miracle wonder fabrics like dacron, nylon, orlon . . . in convertibles, casuals, mix-and-match, separates—suits, sportswear, and hosiery and lingerie too! Just select the dresses you want for yourself and they're *yours* simply for showing the beautiful styles and sending only a few orders for friends, neighbors, co-workers, or members of your family. That's all! You don't pay one cent for your own dresses—and you can get dress after dress this easy way!

MAKE EXTRA MONEY TOO! The moment folks see the beautiful styles, the vast selection, and the *low, money-saving prices,* they want you to send to famous Harford Frocks for dresses just like them. And for sending us their selections you get your own dresses *without paying a single penny*—and, in addition, you collect and keep a generous cash profit for every order you send. Don't wait! We'll send you everything you need ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Lovely Dresses for CHILDREN of All Ages!

Get them without paying one cent by using our plan! Adorably-styled, long-wearing dresses—including famous Dan River Ginghams . . . and also T-shirts, separates, mix-and-match, playwear, nightwear for children.

Women like you write exceptional letters like these

Mrs. Lorraine Hope Brentwood

The dresses I used to buy I now get without paying for them! And I make $11.00 to $15.00 in a week spare time besides! DOROTHY HOWARD, Mo.

My first experience with Harford Frocks netted me $15.00 in about 2 hours. It was fun, and I made new friends. Mrs. S. W. COLE, West Virginia.

FREE! Just Mail Coupon Below!

Send no money! Just write your name, address, and dress size on coupon below (paste it on a postcard) and mail it, and we'll send you the big valuable style display so you can start at once getting your personal dresses without one cent of cost and collecting EXTRA CASH besides. Mail the coupon NOW!

HARFORD FROCKS, INC.
Dept. L-2179 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

PASTE ON POSTCARD—AND MAIL!

Harford Frocks, Inc., Dept. L-2179, Cincinnati 25, Ohio

RUSH ABSOLUTELY FREE the big, valuable Harford Frocks Style Display so I can start quickly getting personal dresses without paying one penny for them, and make extra money in spare time besides.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Dress Size ..... Age .....

FREE! Mail Coupon Now!

GET PRIZES... MAKE MONEY

I want to give you your choice of a walkie talkie, an archery set, new golden trumpet, any of the 70 BIG PRIZES in my 28-page catalog. Many prizes are given without cost, for selling just one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per pack.

NEW, GOLDEN TRUMPET. GIVEN FOR SELLING ONE ORDER.

"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra cash for 35 years.

JEAN, SEE THIS AD OF THE AMERICAN SEED CO. IT'S AN EASY WAY TO GET THAT CAMERA I WANT
LET'S SEND THE COUPON TODAY, I KNOW LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO PLANT SEEDS
YES, BOBBY, WE NEED GARDEN SEEDS. I'LL BUY SIX PACKS
IT WAS FUN AND EASY TO SELL OUR SEEDS AND HERE'S THE MAILMAN WITH OUR PRIZES
THIS IS A NEAT CAMERA WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS SEND THE COUPON TODAY? YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM 70 SWELL PRIZES!

I'll Give You a Watch, Air Rifle, Uke, Camera or Any of My 70 BIG PRIZES

Just for Selling American Seeds to your Family, Friends and Neighbors

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly, to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once.

Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 35 years. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep $1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell. *SEND NO MONEY, I TRUST YOU*

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 403, Lancaster, Pa.

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 403, Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 48 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c a pack, send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____

State_____

Famous Ben Pearson make. Has a 54-inch hardwood bow, 4 feathered arrows, target face, instructions. Sell one order of American Seeds plus 75c.

Camera has telescopic sight and fixed focus. Comes complete with carrying case. Sell one order.

BOYS! GIRLS! WRISTWATCHES Gold-plated Girl's Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus $2.50. Boy's Radium Dial Watch. Sell one order plus $1.60

Attach wings, fight foes, away it goes. Flies 500 feet high. Given for selling just one order

Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible to win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Remember, they are in addition to your regular prizes and cash! Coupon brings your first order and complete facts! SEND NO MONEY—we trust you. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today

FULL SIZE UKULELE plus **ARTHUR GODFREY'S** famous "push button" player. Both given for one order plus 50c.

GIRLS' OR LADIES' SHOULDER STRAP BAG Available in Red, Green, Navy Blue or Brown. Sell one order.

JUNIOR SPORTS KIT Complete kit for younger boys and girls. Basketball, baseball, football, whistle! Sell one order.

Remco's complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire—start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order of American Seeds.

MAIL THIS COUPON... SELL AMERICAN SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE

KENNY KANGAROO
in
"TONGS" VERY MUCH
ICE

buzzy bee
BZZZZZ
THE BIG CLUB
BZZZZZZZ!
SMACK!
SNIP!
?
POW!